

MORE LIGHT.

CONSOLIDATION OF TWO BIG MACON CONCERN.

Better Lights to be Furnished on Our Streets—Firemanic Flashes—Mrs. Jones' Funeral—The River—Cases for City Court—Too Many Wives—Personal and News Notes.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The consolidation of the light and water interests of Macon is the talk today. It seems that Mr. A. E. Boardman has had the subject under consideration for quite awhile. He has given a good deal of time to the study of the electric lights, and at last he feels justified in purchasing the Brush system now in use in this city. The power of the dynamo is to be increased, and we are promised a more satisfactory light than heretofore.

The Street Railway.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The track of the East Macon extension of the Macon street railway, has been laid through the city bridge, and by Saturday night it will reach the foot of Fort Hawkins' hill, the present terminus.

Firemanic Flashes.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The tournament of the Macon fire department, will be conducted under the following rules: For the first test—The reel is to be passed 100 feet from the plug, and the end signal, the dropping of a sandbag, the squad will carry the reel to the plug, attach the pipe and lay 100 feet of hose, disconnect, attach the pipe and play water to the flagman, stationed 150 feet from the plug. No reel weighing less than 900 lbs. will be allowed in the race, but the same may be increased by extra hose. Each reel must carry at least 200 feet of hose. One man to every 75 pounds of weight of reel will be allowable, exclusive of flagman and pipeman. Pipe couplings must draw 10 pounds.

For the second test; the reel must carry same amount of hose as the first test, the reel placed twenty-five feet from the plug, starting point same as first test, and the dropping of a sandbag, the squad will run to the reel, carry the reel to the plug, disconnect and lay fifty feet of hose connect pipe and play water to the flagman, 100 feet from the plug. Loose couplings will be allowed. At least four screw threads required for a coupling. If a company's couplings have less, the department will fine them, twenty minutes time allotted each company, for both tests. Two judges and one time keeper allowed each company. All protests will be considered by the foremen of the Macon companies.

Next Tuesday night the arrangements will be completed for the tournament.

Mrs. Jones' Funeral.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The funeral of Mrs. John L. Jones, occurred at Christ church today, at 11 a. m. It was postponed from yesterday on account of the rain. It was largely attended by the best known citizens of Macon.

The River.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The rise in the river was not near so great as apprehended. The day has been very blustery, but fair. It does not look much like the first day of spring.

Baseball Notes.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—Tommy at three o'clock Macon will play Louisville on Saturday. All the boys got disastrously beaten the other day, they are still not badly chagrined over it, and they intend to make it warm for Louisville tomorrow.

To Many Wives.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—Jim Sanders, of Crawford county, has been arrested by Sheriff Edder. The charge was brought by his wife, who was a Miss Matthews, and is bigamy. She stated to have found out that he has another wife in Texas.

The Railroad Gate.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The double gate, to be placed at the point where the street railroad crosses the East Tennessee track, has arrived, and will be put up in a few days.

City Court Cases.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The following cases are set for trial in the city court this week:

Monday, 22.—State vs. William Ash; C. L. Fountain vs. Mrs. Bessie Bagley; James A. Lany, executor, vs. B. G. Burnett; Samuel Walker vs. B. G. Burnett.

Tuesday, 23.—State vs. Dwight Gibbs; state vs. Jerry Lundy; Peter Henderson & Co., vs. Sargent & Mansfield; McDaniels, governor, for use, etc. vs. Robertson, sheriff; etc.; Cinematotype foundry vs. Irvine & Bro.; state vs. Len Massie.

Wednesday, 24.—Rodgers, Worsham & Co. vs. R. F. Hamlin (2); W. C. Russell vs. Lamar Bankhead; L. L. Ladd.

Thursday, 25.—Macon Savings bank vs. Stewart, acceptor; Gordon & Co. vs. Peter C. Sawyer vs. E. J. Freeman (from county court).

Friday, 26.—George M. Brewer & Co. vs. M. J. Hatchett; Co.; Flanders & Bros. vs. Lancaster et al.

Personal Gossip.

MACON, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—Miss Effie Chambers, of Wesleyan, is ill at her home in Irwinton.

Mrs. A. H. Rice, of Milledgeville, is visiting relatives in Macon.

Colonel W. S. Whitaker, the Barnesville editor, has been visiting Macon.

Miss Laurette Boykin and Miss Hattie Hollingsworth the day at Wingfield.

Miss Jennie Mangham is visiting friends in Barnesville.

Colonel W. D. Wells, of Smithville, is in the city.

Mr. S. H. Rumph, the fruit man from Marionville, is stopping in the city.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Calloway, of Milledgeville, are in the city.

Captain Thomas Latimer, of Milledgeville, is here.

Sudden Death in Marietta.

Mr. W. E. Groves Died of Meningitis at Six O'clock.

MARIETTA, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—Mr. W. E. Groves died here this evening after an illness of only a few hours. He was taken this morning at nine o'clock with meningitis or spotted fever, and died at six o'clock this evening. He was an estimable young man, and his death casts a gloom over this community. He leaves a wife and two children, besides father and mother, and a host of friends to mourn his untimely end. He was a boy to the Western and Atlantic railroad office in Atlanta, and was a faithful and efficient officer. He was a fireman, and his funeral will occur on Tuesday, under the auspices of company No. 1.

A New Courthouse Demanded.

SATTAHAN, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—The members of the bar have adopted resolutions condemning the present United States court room as insufficient and unsuitable, and urging that our senators and representatives give their best efforts to secure the necessary appropriation for a new building.

In Hard Seas.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—This morning three negroes, John Thomas, Harry Houston and William Singleton, started across the river in a small boat. When in the middle, they got to sky-larking, and capsized the boat. Houston and Singleton were drowned, and the mail carrier is still alive. The firm dissolved by mutual consent a few months prior to the killing, Ehridge buying Tuckers interest. In this trade in some settlement Dr. Tucker purchased the ox teams several in number, belonging to the firm asking a bill of sale to same, which was granted. The firm then dissolved and transferred to Mr. George P. Bassett. Mr. Bassett then loaned the teams to Mr. Ehridge to use at the mill for three months, provided they were properly cared for and not allowed to deteriorate in value. Mr. Bassett claimed that he thought his teams were not being properly treated, and on the morning of the fatal affray, he gave Dr. Tucker an order to Mr. Ehridge to deliver to him (Tucker) his oxen. Dr. Tucker went to the mill accompanied by Mr. Wright, Ladd, and had lengthened his gun with Mr. Ehridge, and then went to the lot where he found some of the oxen, which he turned out and started toward Chancery with them. After going a short distance he was overtaken by Ehridge with a double-barrel gun. He asked Ehridge if he was following him with that gun, telling him (Ehridge) that if he should shoot him that he would do it in the back as he was too cowardly to face a man and shoot. Mr. Ehridge again told him that he was not following him, but that he

To Command the Encampment.

SAVANNAH, Ga., March 21.—[Special.]—General Gub, commander of the Philadelphia City of Tivoli, has accepted command of the encampment during the Chatham centennial.

SANDY BOTTOM.

Scrap and Sketches of Interest From a Sleepy Suburb.

MACON, March 20.—[Special Correspondence.]—Everybody in Macon is supposed to know all about Sandy Bottom. Very few, however, know what a pleasant country lies in that vicinity. Being tired of the worry and doing done of the city, I walked out there the other day.

It was a sweet day. The sun shone and a gentle gale floated over the hills from the north, and nature seemed to have put on her gingham dress and was busy arranging her flower garden.

Crossing the city limits, I seemed to leave all care and anxiety behind me, as I tramped along the Houston road. Thinner and more scattered grew the suburbs, and broad stretches of common separated the isolated villas and cabin.

Mr. George Schaeffer, of Hampton, who is now in Florida in bad health, is reported as being convalescent.

Mr. S. H. Christopher has retired from the Montezuma Record for the purpose of entering into the business of a newspaper.

The Baldwin Democrat states that the Rev. Father Prendergast has educated four hundred boys out of his own personal means.

Some society has been stirred up by the announcement that Mr. John Smalley and Miss Elizabeth Waters were secretly married on December last.

Mr. Thomas W. Methvin, who, for years has been postmaster in Senoia, goes out of office on the first of April, to be succeeded by Mrs. T. G. Alexander.

Clarasy Horne, an eighty year old colored woman, who died recently in Montgomery, left ten living children, eighty-four grandchildren and thirty-six great-grandchildren.

Walker county, Mr. and Mrs. Clark are lost his farm and content to live in a cabin. A \$1,000 worth of property is in the building, and there is no insurance. The house is supposed to be the work of an intendancy.

The Land Agent states that a man named Burkett, in Coffee county, was so enraged at his daughters' going to church, that he cursed his Maker, and at that juncture lost his speech and since has become entirely helpless.

You-sow, a full-blooded Cherokee Indian, was in Toccoa Wednesday. He is twenty-four years old, rather compactly built, and long-glossy black hair. He left his nation last June. He is a little shy, but talked English fluently.

The Land Agent further states that Messrs. W. H. Love, G. W. Gray and J. J. Pickren on the book committee, of Coffee county, have made some valuable discoveries. They find the tax collector is under no bond to the county, and his bondsmen to the state are both dead. It appears from their report that he is behind with the county for 1855 \$1,250.67. They also report the tax receiver as being in arrears with the county for 1855 \$1,250.67.

With the recommendation of the grand jury.

Last Thursday morning, says the Waycross Reporter, Mr. Jordan, woodsman for N. S. Lary & Co., was trying to get the negroes out to work, when he stepped into a cabin to see why John Ward, colored, did not go to the woods. This was a fatal act, for a blow from an ax in the hands of said Ward, who was hidden behind the door, killed Jordan almost instantaneously. The negro was also armed with a gun, and was using it as a tomahawk ax, and very sharp.

There is being built about a mile above Crawford a church to be used by the Campbellite negroes in that vicinity. One night last week one of the brethren living near by heard a noise and went to investigate, when he found another brother loading a one-horse wagon from a lumber pile. Returning, Bro. No. 1 got his shotgun and captured its contents at Bro. No. 2, who jumped into his wagon and drove off. Bro. No. 1 did not recognize Bro. No. 2. Blood stains show that blood was shed, however.

Warrenton Clipper: For a long time it has been generally believed that the old Baptist church building in Warrenton contained a memorial stone. After the new building was erected it was decided to investigate the matter, but it was delayed from time to time, until yesterday. Presently a large crowd gathered in front of the church, and a large colored man, woman and children gathered around the building to witness the investigation. A large granite stone at the northeast corner was silent in appearance from the rest and was thought to contain the relics of antiquity, and under the solemn supervision of Rev. T. J. Pilcher and Deacon W. H. Smith the work of removing the stone was begun, when it was found to be a plain rectangular stone, with a hole in the center, and a small stone was placed in the hole, and the stone was removed.

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February 28th, 1886

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IONALS.

Editorial Short Stop
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qualities, bravery, ten-
friend Colonel Tom
ee.

to take part in the late
of the newspapers and
managed to keep up
campaign. His some-
experience in the Semi-
he quite an oracle
the Isle, and his predic-
tive.

ay-three, I spent a few
that season this semi-
its glory, and on the
Tom was his best,
after my arrival in the
looking back. His
moustache, had a train
like the bloom of youth.

Through his classes
in his kindly eyes,
bearing the weight of
it. It was not long
set of his apparent
spirit.

sings," said the colo-
beckoned me into
courage I went. The
tched us about that
to go over the daily

the situation at Vicks-
as he directed my at-
of war spread out on

but intimated that I

do," was my reply.
colonel, "I will show
is a file of the Daily

Take out your pen-
red."

and the colonel, af-
fected to read from the
current numbers of the

the battle of today

The lost in blood
and bodies lost in the
causes made several
diseases and the slough

locates lost or killed

the confederates made
and capturing consider-
able."

have won another

and yankees killed,

fighting renewed.

It is re-
wounded,"

said the colonel

make it that the yan-
engagements \$2,000

Tom, clapping his
only a few hundred
strength two weeks

ended at a guess.

subtract \$2,000 from

15,000 left, white

lossing about 30,000

went, and then a
me. The Colonel

the Daily Bomb

series of articles on

of Junius Brutus,

received high praise

Hon. Kickapoo De
Ridkins, and Colonel

John, sir, supported

in full the speech

at the head of

I received the

by the fair hands

Halifax, a beauty and

ways been friendly

confidence in it, I

out of the question

to shake the steadi-
honest old soldier.

I felt proud of

rowing up my hat

the fourth of July, in

the columns of the

weeks there was no

Colonel Tom.

No news from

the colonel's ex-

emb.

Colonel Pemberton sur-
survived Grant's

men will be

looked at the edito-

ent.

had fallen back in

silently, and big
cheeks. He spoke

was:

is it treachery?

all men liars?

colonel rose and

I saw him at the
ten years older,
gentleman of

next morning, and

time at parting,

that we shall

he heard the tre-

on.

air

and rare:

tree,

the kerchief"

gate,

day

blondes sky,

Marj and I,

laughing by

drew night

I, I see!

birds or sky

lured I,

impre-
on dream,

and less sky

and fears,

bright day

by Mary Ray,

all sublime,

cease to shine

above,

change our love,

same blue sky;

day

Marj

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and less sky

and fears,

bright day

by Mary Ray,

all sublime,

cease to shine

above,

change our love,

same blue sky;

day

Marj

and the need for

protection,

THE CHURCHES.

THE SERVICES AT THE DIFFERENT CHURCHES YESTERDAY.

Dr. Hawthorne at the First Baptist—Rev. Dr. Alexander in Place of Dr. Barrett—A Fine Discourse From Dr. Lee of Trinity—The First Methodist Church.

At the First Methodist.

Isaiah 7:13. "Is it a small thing for you to weary man, but will you weary God also?"

I like very much to talk with the future and with the unseen world. Every voice that comes from the unseen world has a charm to me. The blinding of world is needed to make any soul happy. We are often tired here, even in brain and heart, and we look for some state where we will be forever exempt from fatigue. I had some contact with a friend of the other day, who was a good man, but the nature of his habits of thought and association, and the nature of existence in the spirit world, and if he thought we would ever get tired in heaven, he would not be able to see it in some measure, in the instincts of man in his present state. When tired or resting, he wants to inactive. He wants to sleep. He wants to be at once, or to sleep, enter a state of activity. He is in harmony again with the great law of life. It is seen in every soul, and we are to be in harmony with the spirit. Religious activity. Such life had God, and men have the right to live, and such life they would have lived had not God given them the right of life by bringing in the friction and action counter. Had there been no sin there would have been no weary life. We stop sin with the result of God's infinite love.

The old aphorism, "It is weary and not good to man," has much of true philosophy and theology in it. The things that have been, and the things that are to come, are not good, but the right to be, things that were narrow and selfish and wrong, and mean. That is the reason of the instability of man. The great law of God is that all things are made possible and outlined in Christ. It may be stated as a correct proposition that God could not make it worse than it is. The world is a great organization, and that is the cause of the silence of the world. Men are to come into another upon all the planes of their being, and with all the faculties of their nature, into relations of love with one another. All the life, pain, and pleasure, in the world, that is, the life of man, is the life of God, and God is the life of man.

It is not small to weary man. We weary the Lord, we weary the angels, we weary the world, we weary the spirit. We weary the world, and the world is weary of us.

At the Church of Christ.

The kind and degree of religious knowledge attainable in this life is a matter about which religious people are not agreed. One says that the knowledge of the world of God is the highest possible attainment. Another says that the knowledge of the world of God is the highest possible attainment. Another theory is that religion is wholly miraculous, and that our emotional nature determines our religious healthiness, and that our feelings are the ultimate test of religious life. Another theory is that religion is wholly experiential. As far as the religion of the heart or the religion of the head, as practical or as emotional religion, is concerned, there is a great difference between the two methods.

One who is the Aristotelian philosopher, and another who is the Baconian philosopher, to decide which is the best method of religion, is to establish its conclusions and arguments, and to test it by reason and experience. If we do not find it to be true, we will not believe it.

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Another

WOMAN'S KINGDOM.

(This is the ladies corner. They are invited to express their opinions herein—to use it as their own. The editor will answer questions or accept suggestions with pleasure.)

The Last Hymn.

(By request.)
The Sabbath day was ending in a village by the sea. The uttered benediction touched the people tenderly. And they rose to face the sunset in the glowing lighted west. And then hastened to their dwellings for God's blessed boon of rest.

But they looked across the waters, and a storm was raging there. A fierce spirit moved above them—the wild spirit And it dashed, and shook, and tore them, till they thundered, groaned and boomed. And alas for any vessel in their yawning gulfes entombed!

Very anxious were the people on that rocky coast. Lest the dawn of coming morrows should be telling awful news. When the sea had spent its passion, and should cast its white bones of foam to the light and dark Brabnishes, Cochins, brown Leghorns, and Plymouth Rock. We find they do better than we. They keep pure in this land of ours, any of your bits of rock, and swollen victims as it had done heretofore.

With rough winds blowing round her, a brave woman strained her eyes. And she saw along the billows large vessel fall and rise.

Oh! it did not need a prophet to tell what the end must be.

For no ship could ride in safety near that shore, on such a sea!

Then the pitying people hurried from their homes, and thronged the beach.

Oh! to cross the waters, and the perishing to reach.

Helpless hands were wrung for sorrow, tender hearts grieved with dread.

And the ship, by the tempest, to the fatal

coast she sped.

She has perished in the middle! Oh! the half of her

days are gone.

God have mercy! Is heaven far to seek for those

who drown?

Lo, where the white shocked faces looked

with terror on the sea.

Only one clinging figure on the spar was seen to be!

Nearer the trembling watchers came the wreck

oved by the wave.

And the white form, and floated though no

power on earth could save.

"Could we send him a short message?" Here's a

trumpet. Show away!"

"Twas the predestined hand that took it, and he

wondered what to say.

Any thought of his sermon! Firstly? Secondly?

"Ah no!"

There was but one thing to utter in that awful hour

of woe.

He blushed through the trumpet, "Look to

Jesus, Can you hear?"

And, "ay, ay, sir" rang the answer o'er the waters,

loud and clear.

Then they listened. He is singing "Jesus lover of

my soul."

And the white form rang back the echo, "While the

strange indeed it was to hear him, 'Till the storm

of life is past."

Singing bravely o'er the waters, "Oh, receive my

soul, at last."

He had no other refuge, "Hangs my help-

"Leave, oh, leave me not"—The singer dropped

into the sea.

And the water looking homeward, through

the tears by tears made dim, in the singing of

that hymn."

MARIAN FARMINGHAM.

There is no time hailed with such delight by ladies as the pleasant sunshiny days that are now upon us. Our first thoughts when the mild days come are our gardens and flowers. First, the ground must be turned up and manured, and it is irresistible when we see that completed not to wait to begin to put in our seed. We are too often impatient, and plant too early, but there comes such a longing for something green and bright, after the dreary days of winter are passed, that our eyes may be feasted and their hearts gladdened; for truly flowers bring us pleasure and pure delight.

Last week there came to me, through the mail, from two dear little girls in Floyd county, a box of hothouse flowers that were beautiful—double white violets, geraniums, smilax and other lovely leaves and flowers. They were a little wilted when they first arrived, and as my method of freshening them may be useful information to some of my readers, I will tell them what I did to them. I dipped the stems into boiling water for an instant, then immediately put them into very cold water. In a few moments they were looking as bright and fresh as if they had only been plucked a few hours. One of our correspondents asks about the propagation of pansies. This is the time for planting them and they need very rich soil. Our bulbs are all ready now to be put in the ground, and there is plenty to do to keep ladies busy in the garden. So many have been unfortunate this winter in losing their flowers. Many beautiful plants that were carefully nursed and tended in the greenhouses have, owing to the severity of the weather, died, so that new cuttings will have to be put out early this spring. Cuttings planted in a box of sand seem to thrive better than any others. It would be well for ladies who are fond of and are successful with flowers, to discuss this subject through these columns, as there seems to be many anxious inquiries on this subject.

Correspondence.

The writer is not a housekeeper, but her position is almost as responsible—a teacher, a noble but ungrateful calling. How few people appreciate the efforts. You know how to appreciate the exertions of a kind teacher, to train the minds of their children aright. Experience in this grand work is a blessing. I am blessed with some good friends. Christian mothers and a few gray-haired women we need your prayers especially we who are homeless and are thrown on our own resources, and who carry out the promptings of our hearts to do good, by accepting the responsible work of training children. May I beseech you to prayfully assist those to whom you have entrusted the training of your children's minds. Their hearts are easily pliable, and the world young. Let your teacher lead the little ones far out of the right path. Beware, mother, lest you turn his little feet from the desired path forever.

H. E. Murdoch, Scots X Roads, N. C.—In the paper, March 2, I saw a letter from Farmer's Daughter, at West Point, Ga. if she will write me a letter will correspond and exchange chorettes with her. Also, I will send her the poem entitled "Curfew," if she will write to my address.

Susie Allen, Hannabachee, Ga.—I am a constant reader of THE CONSTITUTION and accept many thanks for the privilege afforded us of expressing our thoughts in this paper. I have some of the readers' names and would like to have them to me. Will gladly send any I have to them; have some very pretty patterns. I was never out of town. My husband is from Campbellton, Georgia, his parents and other relatives are there, a goodly number in Atlanta.

E. T. Milford, Ga.—I cannot refrain from expressing my appreciation of THE CONSTITUTION and the valuable hints and advice derived from the Woman's Kingdom. Dore, of Centerville, Ga., asks for a recipe for removing grease spots without washing. I send one which I have found success in. My husband is from Campbellton, Georgia, his parents and other relatives are there, a goodly number in Atlanta.

confine this until the spot is removed. My best wife for our paper.

Estelle, Beville, Texas.—I would like for some of the sisters of Woman's Kingdom to send me some of Georgia's fine flower seed, as we are new beginners at house keeping, would like to receive the year. Texas is a state with some of the much loved fine flowers. I have a great many nice and fine roses sent out; if they have success will send any Georgia's supply of Texas rose cuttings. Address, "Bee," Beville, Texas.

I. P. Thomasville, Ga.—I have so much enjoyed your Kingdom for the past year that I have a desire to be a member. I will beg admittance into its charmed circle as soon as possible.

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"Leave, oh, leave me not"—The singer dropped

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